

RAYMOND ROUSSEL



Taxi-Driver of the Stars

by Olchar E. Lindsann

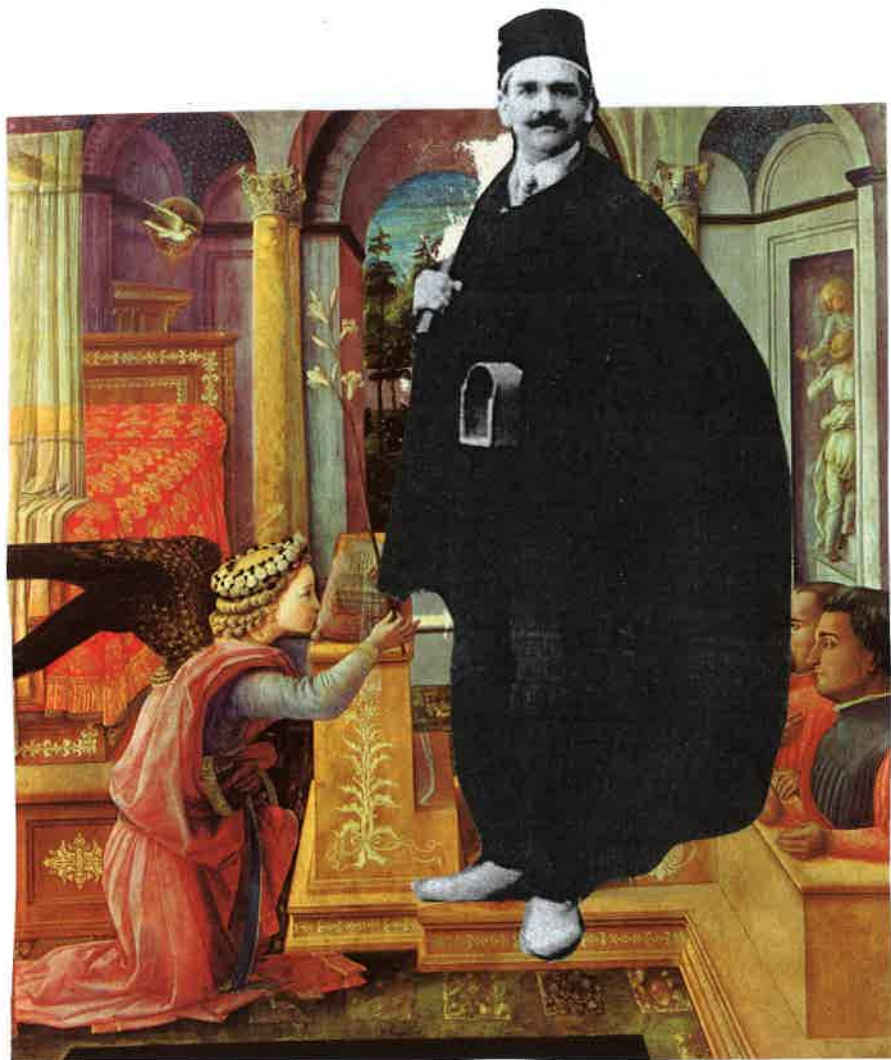
Raymond Roussel was born in 1877. He was cute.

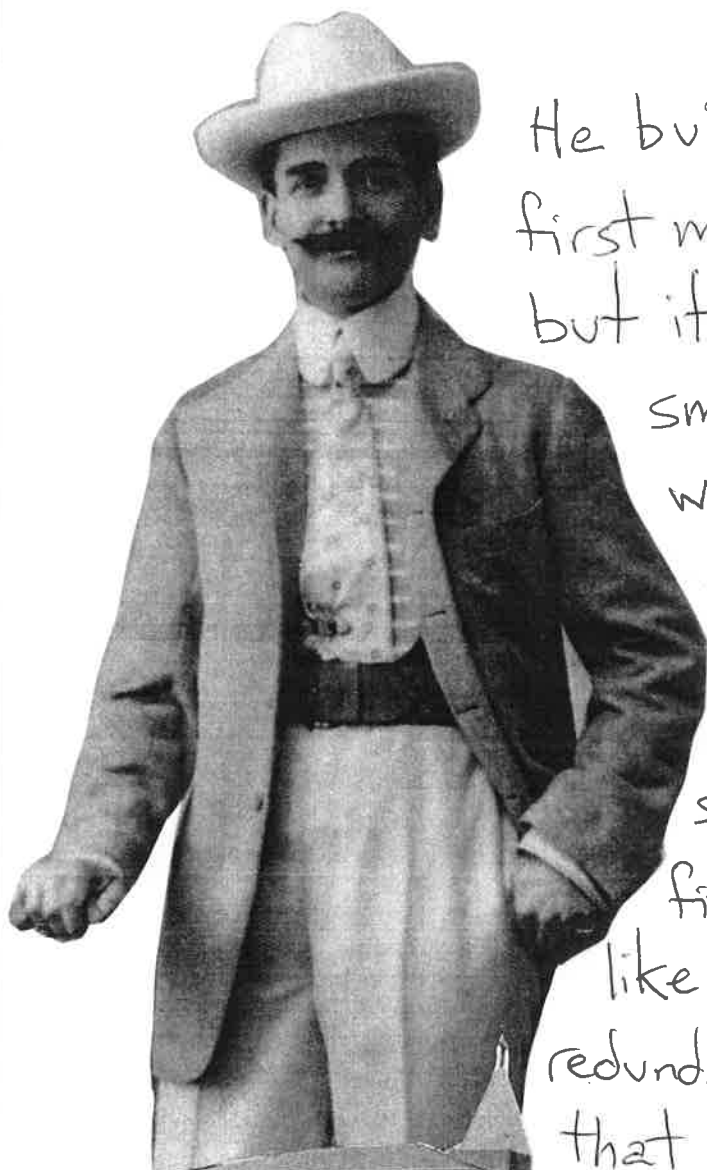


He did strange things with
letters, and made people
stand around spelling
slightly naughty
things.



He traveled the world, and
an angel picked his pocket
in a Fez shop while he wasn't
looking.

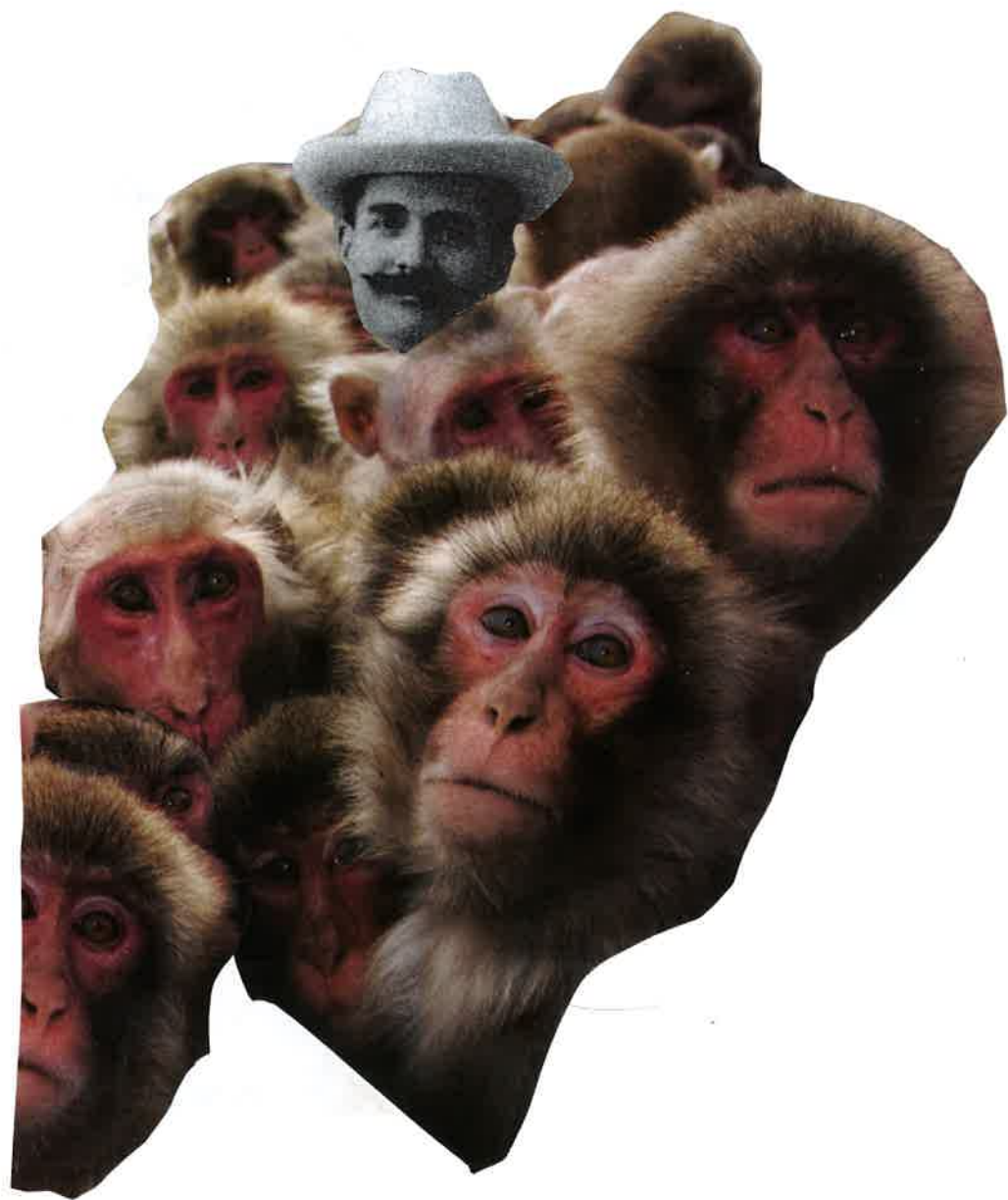




He built the
first motor home,
but it is too
small, and
was too
small at
the time
as well,
so he didn't
fit too well,
like this too
redundant text
that the page
is too small
for, as you
can see, but
oh well.



When he was scared of someone,
he hid amongst a throng
of monkeys.



While he was riding a giant lizard
for some reason, the ghost of
Gérard de Nerval gave him
advice on hats.

That looks
terrible.



Ohh.



After his
death, he finally told
everybody how he'd written
all of his books.

Turns out, the way
he did it was pretty
cool.



The End.

mynocle
press

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